

The Yolo Democrat
With Weekly Supplement.
OFFICIAL PAPER OF YOLO COUNTY.
FOR PRESIDENT IN 1880:
SAMUEL J. TILDEN
AND FOR VICE-PRESIDENT:
THOS. A. HENDRICKS.

WOODLAND, CAL.
Thursday, August 2d, 1877.

DEMOCRATIC NOMINATIONS.

Assemblyman—W. M. DEWITT.
Sheriff—SAMUEL TUTT.
County Clerk—F. W. FISHER.
Treasurer—A. C. KEAN.
District Attorney—F. E. BAKER.
Supt. of Schools—H. R. PENDEGAST.
County Surveyor—J. E. O'FARRELL.
Public Administrator—S. L. MONDAY.
Coke Creek Township Nomination.
For Constable—J. W. TILLEY.

OUR CANDIDATES.

The action of the Democratic County Convention seems to have given very general satisfaction, and the expression is almost universal on all sides that the ticket is an excellent one and will be sure to be elected if proper effort is made, harmony maintained from now till the election takes place and Democrats remain true to their principles and their party and vote the ticket.

W. M. DeWitt, for Assemblyman, is the choice of the people, is a prominent lawyer of Woodland, an able and eloquent champion of the rights of the people, and as he was nominated without opposition, we believe he will be so elected, or at least with very little opposition.

J. S. Tutt, our nominee for Sheriff, seems to give very general satisfaction in all parts of the county. Mr. Tutt is an old and prominent resident of the west part of the county, one in whom the people have the fullest confidence as to integrity, capability to discharge the duties of the Sheriff's office, and furthermore who will bring Mr. Barney up with a round turn at the end of his second term.

P. W. Fisher, our candidate for County Clerk, is a resident of Cacheville, a gentleman whose habits of life are above reproach, fully competent to perform the duties of the office, scrupulously honest, an old resident and one who will bring dignity and respect with him into the Clerk's office. He will command a strong vote outside of his party.

R. W. Megowan, our candidate for County Recorder, is at present and has been for six years, Supervisor from the river district, giving entire satisfaction. With Mr. Megowan for a candidate against him, the present incumbent, Mr. Hiller, might as well hang up his fiddle. Mr. Megowan resides at Washington and has the confidence of every citizen of the county for unwavering integrity and entire capability to conduct the office of Recorder, to which he will surely be elected.

Of A. C. Kean, nominated for the office of Treasurer, we need say nothing. He is known to all, has the respect and confidence of all in his office of trust and great responsibility, and will be elected by an overwhelming majority.

F. E. Baker, of Woodland, present incumbent, nominated for District Attorney, has made as good an officer as Yolo county ever had in that position, and though the contest was closer on that than any other nomination, Mr. Baker will command more than the vote of his party, if indeed he is not elected without opposition.

H. B. Pendegast, of Woodland, re-nominated for School Superintendent, has given entire satisfaction during his present term, and will do so again. He thoroughly understands and performs well the duties of the office. It is doubtful if any one runs against him.

J. E. R. O'Farrell, nominee for County Surveyor, is fully competent to discharge the Surveyor's duties, having had considerable experience as Deputy Surveyor.

S. L. Monday, for Public Administrator, all are well acquainted with. He served the country faithfully as Coroner, and will do so again as Public Administrator.

P. Krellenberg, nominated for Coroner, suits everybody; is prompt and efficient in the performance of duty, and no word of fault is found against him.

So we conclude the whole ticket is acceptable to the party and the people and that it will be triumphantly elected in September with proper management and no mistakes.

THE CONVENTION.

The Yolo County Democratic Convention on Monday did its work nobly, fully answering the expectations and hopes indulged in by the Democracy, and disarming our Republican friends. A more harmonious Convention never was held in Yolo County. It was composed of the best timber in the party, principally made up from the younger of the county. The candidates elected will compare favorably in Yolo by either party. This being the case, with everything harmonious, and as the Democracy have within the party the votes to secure the election of its candidates, we feel confident that the whole ticket will be elected unless some serious blunder is made between now and election. We have no room to refer to candidates individually this morning, but promise them very early attention.

WHY NOT?

The Republican County Committee has not yet completed the ticket left unfinished by the County Convention, and which body, failing to nominate candidates for all the offices to be filled, left the Committee to do the rest. Why has it not performed that duty? That's the question that many would like to have answered. It has been suggested—and the idea is a very reasonable one and a very likely one—that the Committee is waiting to see what the Democratic Convention does before it makes another move. Its members and the members of the Republican Convention want to know the candidates whom the Democrats will run for the positions left blank by the Republicans, before they act in the premises. And what then? We shall see what, when the time comes. We have no information from that side of the house, and can only judge from past action and present appearances. Meantime we intend to have at least one eye open and an ear or two, and advise all Democrats to be on the alert also. Let us see that there is a square deal all round—no bargaining by them with Democratic candidates—"You go for me and I'll go for you." And the way to prevent it is to elect delegates at the Primaries on Saturday to attend the County Convention on Monday who will see that our party is done as it should be in making up a whole ticket; that men are put in nomination who will not enter into any corrupt bargains with Republicans, or Independents, and help to elect part of the Republican officials (selling out or giving away their own party) for the sake of securing their own election. Now, before the consummation of the scheme of the Republicans, is the time to prevent it. Democrats, look well to it.

OHIO DEMOCRATIC CONVENTION.

The Ohio Democratic State Convention at Columbus, July 25th, chose Hon. J. F. McKinney Chairman. R. M. Bishop, of Hamilton county, was nominated for Governor on the sixth ballot. The Committee on resolutions then submitted a platform as follows: A strict Constitution, home rule, supremacy of the civil over military power; equality of all citizens; no sumptuary laws; opposition to subsidies; public lands for actual settlers; common schools; regard the installation of Hayes, despite a majority vote for Tilden, as a most dangerous encroachment; popular rights; depression of industries due to vicious Republican legislation; demands the repeal of the Resumption Act; demands a law restoring silver to a monetary power; favors the retention of greenbacks; and opposes further contraction; congratulates the country upon the pacific policy of local self-government, so long advocated by the Democracy and adopted by the Administration, which has produced harmony in the South; the tariff should be one for revenue only; Government should issue all the circulating medium, paper or metal, always of equal tender, and interchangeable; condemn the use of Federal troops to interfere with elections and politics. General James W. Fitch, of Cuyahoga county, was nominated for Lieutenant Governor; Judge J. W. Okey for Supreme Judge; Judge Isaiah Sellers, Attorney-General, and A. J. Howells, State Treasurer.

A GOOD THING TO DO.

A dispatch dated Chico, July 29th, says that on the day before, the "arrangements were all completed for the discharge of all the Chinamen in the Sierra Flume and Lumber Company's saw, door and blind factory here. Two months ago the matter was first considered and not until now was the way clear for its adoption. On the 15th of August they will all leave, and by the 1st of September it is expected that sixty or seventy white men and boys will take their places. The citizens rejoice over the prospects. Other establishments who employ such numbers of Chinamen are also talking of discharging them and employing white help." This is as it should be. The question will bear agitating and will be agitated until the existing state of things, as regards the employment of Chinamen to the exclusion or injury of industrious and needy men of our own race, is remedied. Legitimate agitation is all right. But to destroy or threaten to destroy property because Chinamen are employed, is wrong, no worse than wrong, it is criminal.

WEAK-KNEED REPUBLICANS.

The Dixon Tribune says: "Some doubt of General Marden's acceptance of the Republican nomination for Assemblyman is expressed by his friends." Is it possible? What can be the matter with the Republicans of this county? Refusing to run, seems to be the order of the day, with about three noted exceptions—the candidates for Sheriff, Clerk and Recorder. The only reasonable conclusion is, that persons do not want to run over the course when certain defeat stares them in the face. Such men wouldn't make good Democrats; they are not willing to sacrifice much for the sake of principle, either. If your party and principles are worth anything they are worth maintaining and upholding and struggling for, year after year, in defeat as well as in victory. We can and do respect members of the opposite party whom we know or believe to be honest in their political professions; and we do like to see them in earnest in the maintenance of their principles.

BEAHER DECLARED IN PLYMOUTH CHURCH.

Beaheer declared in Plymouth Church Sunday night that he had been misrepresented in his labor years. He said he had been a member of the working men for forty years, in anticipation of trouble thirty policemen were at the church.

Latest Telegraphic News.

Associated Press Special Dispatches to the Daily Democrat.

Hungary and the War.

PESTH, July 27.—A meeting here today declared in favor of intervention for the maintenance of the integrity of the Ottoman Empire. The demonstration will be limited in all the towns of Hungary.

Russians Forced Back.

VIENNA, July 27.—Dispatches from Russian headquarters dated from Biela state that they have been forced back. Russia has again assured the powers of its willingness to discuss the future of Turkey after the conquest of Roumania.

All Quiet in San Francisco.

SAN FRANCISCO, July 26.—The city was very quiet last night. The safety men and the military were on guard all night, but there was no trouble of any kind. All the guards will remain on duty to-day and as long as the excitement continues.

All Quiet in Oakland and elsewhere on the coast.

BETTER STATE OF THINGS EAST. CHICAGO, July 26.—Everything is reported quiet at St. Louis, Chicago, New York, Philadelphia, Baltimore, and all the principal points excepting Fort Wayne, Indiana, where the strikers repulsed the authorities while endeavoring to raise the blockade. The military were called out.

There is trouble at Chesboro', at Columbus, Indiana, where the strikers are excited, however, is subsiding, and at most points the strikers have been subdued.

Strike on the Vandavia Railroad.

INDIANAPOLIS, July 26.—It is reported that the strikers on the Vandavia line have struck. The leading strikers were arrested.

Trains Running Again.

PHILADELPHIA, July 26.—The Pennsylvania Railroad, Baltimore and Ohio roads are unobstructed, and trains running. Troops for Chicago—Transshippers. SIOUX CITY, Iowa, July 26.—The Government troops stationed here have gone to Chicago.

Immense swarms of grasshoppers are now passing east.

To be Liberated.

SAN DIEGO, July 26.—The prisoners in Lower California are to be liberated very soon.

McMahon Misrepresented.

BURGESS, FRANCE, July 26.—President McMahon, in a speech said his motives had been misrepresented, and he is confident that the election will result favorably.

San Francisco Mill Quiet.

SAN FRANCISCO, July 26.—All is quiet in this city. Only squads of men are kept on guard, with relays night and day in case of any possible outbreak.

Outbreak in San Diego.

SAN FRANCISCO, July 30.—An anti-Chinese outbreak is reported by telegraph in San Diego. A Committee of Safety has been formed and Gen. McDowell has been applied to for arms. No other disturbances are reported on this coast.

Montana Indians.

MISSOULI, MONTANA, July 29.—The Indians are numerous on the Solo trail. No news has been received from Glacier House.

The Indians seem determined to force a passage to the Buffalo country.

The Flatheads are co-operating with the volunteers against the hostile Indians.

From Idaho.

DEER LODGE, July 29.—A letter received here from General Howard's command, states that Joseph's band has passed the entrenchments the day before, going out by the head of the Bitter Root and the Big Hole. They are about 400 strong. Volunteers are congregating in Big Hole Basin and are abundantly able to cope with the redskins.

The Eastern Troubles.

CHICAGO, July 30.—The strike here is subsiding and the rioters are dispersing. This is the case generally throughout the East where there has been any difficulty heretofore.

Trouble is feared in New Orleans, but there has been no outbreak there as yet.

The railroads generally have arranged their troubles in some way and are resuming business.

Another Battle.

LONDON, July 30.—Dispatches from the seat of war state that the Turks lost 8,000 in a battle at Karabunna. Spulula was recaptured by the Turks after a heroic fighting.

The Russian cavalry attacks on Si-Si-Sogira were repulsed by the Turks.

Austria Preparing for War.

VIENNA, July 30.—A closed meeting is being held to consider the mobilization of the army preparatory to taking an active part in the war.

Fatal Shell Explosion.

PANAMA, July 30.—Several soldiers were killed by the explosion of a shell in Fort Valerian.

Ex-King Fatally Injured.

MADRID, July 30.—Ex-King Amadeus, of Spain, was fatally injured by being thrown from a buggy.

San Francisco Quiet.

SAN FRANCISCO, July 31.—The safety men in this city have been partially disbanded but will keep themselves in readiness for any emergency.

From Idaho.

PORTLAND, July 30.—Joseph's and White Bird's bands of Indians have crossed the Bitter Root Mountains. Gen. Howard is making a detour through the Spokane country to intercept the Indians who the men who conferred it upon him were languishing in prison under conviction and sentence for having conferred it fraudulently.

Claims Against Spain.

WASHINGTON, July 31.—Hon. Jas. Segar has appointed arbitrator to open the claims of the U. S. Government against Spain.

More Strikes in Ohio.

COLUMBUS, O., July 30.—At midnight the strike on the railroad and night business will be resumed in the morning.

COLUMBUS, O., July 30.—Miners strike for an increase of wages here today.

Leaving Constantinople.

LONDON, July 31.—Foreign residents are leaving Constantinople, fearing an attack shortly from the Russian army.

The Russians have again attacked Pleasa, gaining ground.

The Russians claim to have achieved a victory before Rostohuk.

New Spanish Loan.

NEW YORK, July 31.—A new Spanish loan has been created.

The miners have struck for higher wages at Madrid.

Warlike operations have been suspended at Nicosia.

The British Government has ordered more troops to the Mediterranean.

General McMahon Endorsed. PARIS, July 31.—The Bonapartists very generally endorse President McMahon.

The Strike Nearly Ended.

NEW YORK, July 31.—The Herald says the situation along the lines of railroad involved in the great strike is steadily improving. The condition of the late center of disturbance is quiet.

Troops Thrown from the Track.

BALTIMORE, July 31.—The locomotive and one car of a troop train was thrown from the track two miles west of the city, by a misplaced switch to-day. Ten soldiers were injured.

A Colored Murderer.

NEW YORK, July 31.—A special from New York says: Frazier, colored, who fatally stabbed a white man named Spencer with a pitchfork, was captured in Florence. He was taken to Shelbyville. Two or three hundred men have threatened to march to the jail if he proposed to protect the jail if he had to fill all out doors with buckshot.

Killed by a Cave.

TORONTO, July 31.—A street drain crew in yesterday, killing Charles Brown and F. M. Loughlin. Three others were badly injured.

Capture of Escobedo and Valdes.

NEW YORK, July 31.—The Herald's special says: The Mexican General Naranjo has sent a dispatch to Capt. Hood at Fort Duncan acknowledging the capture of Generals Escobedo and Valdes.

Position of Austria and England.

LONDON, July 31.—Austrian intervention is liable to be immediate in case of a decisive victory before reaching the English Channel. England's reaction will be guided somewhat by Austria.

LONDON, July 31.—Mehemet Ali's vanguard is within twenty miles of Tirnova.

It is believed that two great battles in the north and south of the Balkans are imminent or in progress.

Carr's Land Grab.

SAN FRANCISCO, Aug. 1.—The alleged land grab of W. B. Carr.

Indians in the North.

PORTLAND, July 31.—The Nez Perce Indians are flocking into Montana. Governor Potts is unable to resist them.

General Howard's men are in active pursuit of Joseph's band, who intend joining Sitting Bull in Manitoba.

CHICAGO, Aug. 1.—At Chicago the strike is about ended.

Five regiments are at St. Louis. The Safety Committee parade the streets.

Trains have been stopped by the strikers at Newark.

In Ohio troops are being forwarded to Pennsylvania.

More miners strikes are reported in Pennsylvania.

Vanderbilt Rewards Employees.

NEW YORK, Aug. 1.—Report says Vanderbilt gives his employees one hundred thousand dollars.

Superintendent Suspended.

VIRGINIA, Nevada, August 1.—The President of the Ophir and Mexican mines has suspended Superintendent Curtis to-day. Startling revelations of crookedness are promised.

Critical Position of the Russians.

LONDON, Aug. 1.—The position of the Russians at Shipka is extremely critical. They are not 10,000 strong and are threatened on four sides.

There are various rumors about movements and concentrations of no definite character and little interest.

LONDON, August 1.—A Vienna special says: The Ministerial Council has decided in favor of mobilizing the Austrian army, the Empire to abandon its vacillating attitude for one of armed neutrality.

Latest Stock Quotations.

SAN FRANCISCO, July 31.	
MORNING BOARD.	
Alpha	\$10.75@10.87 1/2
Argenta	15.00@15.10 1/2
Alta	25.00@25.10
Best & Belcher	15.50@15.75
Belcher	3.75@3.50
Bullion	75.75@76.00
Consolidated Virginia	29.00
Chollar	29.00@29.00
Crown Point	4.20@4.25
California	29.75@29.75
Excelsior	8.50@8.50
Gould & Curry	8.62@8.25
Grand Prize	13.50
Hale & Norcross	4.80
Imperial	15.00@15.75
Justice	8.75@8.00
Mahattan	9.00
Mexican	9.25@9.50
Northern Bell	15.00@15.75
Overman	14.62
Savage	5.00
Union	10.00
Yellow	8.50@8.25

THE POINT.

The New York Sun, in its own peculiarly terse style, puts the following question: "Suppose the four indicted members of the Louisiana Returning Board should be convicted, after a fair trial and on legal evidence, where would that leave Mr. Hayes? What would he do? Would he do it all, or would he do it partially? It had been judicially determined, in a collateral proceeding, that he had no legal title to it? Would he retain the office of President of the United States while the men who conferred it upon him were languishing in prison under conviction and sentence for having conferred it fraudulently?"

And the Sun asks the men who conferred it upon him were languishing in prison under conviction and sentence for having conferred it fraudulently? And the Sun asks the men who conferred it upon him were languishing in prison under conviction and sentence for having conferred it fraudulently?

Unconfirmed Report.

SAN FRANCISCO, July 31.—There is a rumor here of an Indian massacre, but there seems to be no foundation for the report.

General Items.

CHICAGO, July 31.—There has been a very dangerous fire at Brandon, Vermont.

Proceedings of the Democratic County Convention.

The Democratic County Convention assembled at the Court House in Woodland at 11 o'clock on Monday, July 30th, on the night of the County Central Committee, and effected a temporary organization by calling Judge Gwinn to the Chair and electing J. W. Martin as Secretary.

Following are the names of the Delegates composing the Convention: Woodland—D. Hubbard, H. E. Scott, John Tackney, R. W. Browning, James Viers, J. A. Douglas, W. B. Gibson, J. H. Harrison, J. M. Jones, John Martin, Chris Selber, Harry Decker, L. H. Howard, W. H. Welch, Jesse Clark, George H. Jackson, C. W. Bush (T. P. Magee, proxy), East Cotwood—J. L. Lucas, James Smith, E. T. Adcock, R. B. Butler, J. W. Stevens, Davisville—W. M. Dreesbach, James O'Neil, proxy, James O'Neil, R. W. Brown, T. B. Collins, J. Cecil, Geo. Weber, Winters—T. C. Goodin, T. W. Guthrie, Joe Devitis, Ben Ely, D. H. Waughtel (Sim Blum, proxy), C. Marshall (Sim Blum, proxy), EA Hill, E. G. Gray, Robert Brown, West Cottonwood—H. H. Duncan, Joel Wood, Jeff Hutchinson, P. G. Everett, East Graham—Harrison Gwinn, Levi Adams, John Bowers, S. B. Smith, W. O. B. Gwinn, C. Marshall, Putah—J. L. Drummond, Wm. Montgomery.

After appointing the following Committees, viz: Committee on Resolutions and Committee on Permanent Organization, and receiving the credentials from the various precincts, the Convention took a recess of half an hour, preparatory to permanent organization.

The Convention being again called to order, the Secretary read the report of the Committee on Resolutions, and the report of the Committee on Permanent Organization. The report of the Committee on Resolutions was adopted.

On motion, each delegate was assessed fifty cents, and candidates five dollars, the latter being also required to endorse the platform. The Committee on Resolutions reported.

The report was adopted, and also a resolution endorsing the DEMOCRAT newspaper, Daily Herald, and the resolution as follows: Resolved, That the Democratic party of Yolo County acknowledge their unwavering fealty to the principles of the Democratic party, and their adherence to the platform promulgated by the National Convention at Cincinnati, Ohio, August 22nd, 1876.

Resolved, That we have cause to rejoice at the defeat of the Republican party, and the triumph of the Democratic party, and that we will stand by the principles of the Democratic party, and will support the platform promulgated by the National Convention at Cincinnati, Ohio, August 22nd, 1876.

Resolved, That under the present State Constitution, the Democratic party is entitled to the office of President and Vice President of the United States, and that we will support the platform promulgated by the National Convention at Cincinnati, Ohio, August 22nd, 1876.

Resolved, That we are in favor of a Constitutional Convention and a revision of the State Constitution, so as to give the people the right of initiative and referendum.

Resolved, That the law which authorizes the taxation of growing crops for the purpose of securing the payment of the same, is a violation of the rights of the people, and that we will oppose the same.

Resolved, That we are in favor of the immigration of Chinese to the Pacific Coast, and that we will support the platform promulgated by the National Convention at Cincinnati, Ohio, August 22nd, 1876.

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STRAYED OR STOLEN!

Strayed or stolen from the premises of the undersigned, 25 miles south of Yolo, on the night of July 23d, a dark bay Mare, about 17 years old, a white star on the forehead, and a small white spot near the eye, and information concerning her will be suitably rewarded.

T. H. HYATT, Jr.

YOLO PLANNING MILL AND MACHINE SHOP!

A vertical strip of textured, light-colored material, possibly paper or fabric, against a dark background. The strip shows some minor discoloration and texture.

FLETCHER HARPER.

No soldier, statesman, hierophant or king;
None of the heroes that you poets sing;
A better over since his days began,
Simple, though shrewd, just-judging man to man;
God-fearing, learned in life's hard-learned school;
By long obedience learned how to rule;
Through many an early struggle led to find
That crown of prosperous fortune—to be kind,
Lay on his breast these English daisies sweet,
Good rest to the gray head and the tired feet;
That walked this world for seventy steadfast years,
Bury him with fond blessings and few tears,
Or only of remembrance, not regret,
On his full life the eternal seal is set
Unknown till the resurrection day,
So let his children's children go their way,
Go and do likewise, leaving nath this sod
An honest man, "the noblest work of God."
—*Rev. D. M. (Malock) Oak.*

UNDER THE VIOLETS.

BY OLIVER WENDELL HOLMES.
Her hands are cold; her face is white;
No more her pulses come and go;
Her eyes are shut to life and light;
Fold the white vestures, snow on snow,
And lay her where the violets blow.

But not beneath the graven stone,
To plead for tears from alien eyes,
A slender cross of wood alone
Shall say that here a maiden lies,
In peace beneath the peaceful skies.

And gray old trees of hushed limb
Shall wheel their circling shadows round
To make the scorching sunlight dim,
That drinks the greenness from the ground
And drop their dead leaves on her mound.

When o'er their boughs the squirrels run,
And through their leaves the robins call,
And, rippling in the Autumn sun,
The acorns and the chestnuts fall,
Doubt not that she will heed them all.

For her the morning choir shall sing
Its matins from the branches high,
And every minstrel voice of Spring
That thrills beneath the April sky
Shall greet her with its earliest cry.

When turning round their dial-track,
Eastward the lengthening shadows pass,
Her little mourners, clad in black,
The crickets sliding through the grass,
Shall pipe for her an evening mass.

At last the rootlets of the trees
Shall and the prison where she lies
And bear the buried dust they seize,
In leaves and blossoms to the skies,
So may the soul that warned it rise.

If any born of kinder blood,
Should ask, "what maiden lies below?"
Say only this: "A tender bud
That tried to blossom in the snow,
Lies withered where the violets blow."

OUR GREAT-GRANDMOTHER'S STORY.

BY SARAH B. HOLLY.

"So these wants to hear these grand-
mother's tale once more? Aye, aye, this
war talk brings up old memories that
have slumbered for many a year. Yes,
that is a piece of the very gown I wore
the day Abiel Wheeler went to fight so
gayly, and came back—"

"Well, but grandmother, begin at the
very beginning, won't you?"

"Aye—patience, patience, children.
An old woman must e'en tell a story her
own way. This was how it all came
about:

"John Wheeler—Abiel's father, these
knows—was a hard man and a grasping.
His lands joined ours, and he was for-
ever finding some matter to make a law
suit about, forever throwing hard words
at my father and doing all he could to
trouble and annoy him. His sons, too,
were always provoking my brothers,
Luke and Matthew, till it was all the
dear, patient lads could do to forbear
smiling them. So thee may believe
when we grew up, and Abel all at once
took to joining me on the way home
from meeting, and leaning over the
fence to talk while I milked my cows, I
was stirred to anger against him, and
turned him off pretty shortly, I promise
thee.

"I was sixteen when the war broke
out, and it was not many months before
there was fighting all around us. Jonathan
Shubrick, the Squire, as the
world's people called him, of our town-
ship, raised a troop that carried off half
the young men of the neighborhood,
and scarcely a month afterward, one
bright August morning, Abiel Wheeler
galloped up to our gate waving his
bandanna, his handsome face all in a
glow. Luke and I were standing in the
yard talking for a few moments before
he started for the rye field where my
father and Matthew were already at work.

"Great news, Luke!" Abiel shouted.
The redcoats are within six miles of us
at — Major Shubrick expects them
to attack every hour. We got the news
by a sure hand, and I and half a dozen
others are going to have a crack at
them, too. Come, will you join? I've
a fowling piece I'll lend ye. Spur up
your courage, man, now's your time to
show yourself a brave fellow, Quaker or
no Quaker."

"For shame, Abiel Wheeler!" I
cried. "I wonder thee dares taunt my
brother like that. He is doing his country
as much good, maybe, staying
quietly at home to garner up the food
for the fighting men, as with sword
and gun in hand, taking the lives God gave
and doing the work of Belial in the
name of liberty!" And here I stopped
to draw breath, and I know my eyes
flushed with anger, for he laughed out-
right—that merry, provoking laugh of
his.

"Well done, pretty Ruth!" he ex-
claimed. "You have spirit enough hid-
den away under that plain little ker-
chief and cap of yours! But I like ye
none the worse for it, and so fare
ye well. Shall I bring ye home
the gayest flag the redcoats are
sporting now for a First Day handker-
chief? Here, I'll give you a token that
I'll keep my word, and so saying the
saucy fellow leaned from his horse (I
was standing close by the gate) and
kissed me. I could have killed him!
And Luke darted forward with a fur-
ious look, but he had galloped off, waving
his three-cornered hat as he glanced
back at us. 'Twas like Abiel. I
had known him since we were babies,
to be sure—but to dare!

"Well, all the long, hot, bright day,
mother and I were alone, for father and
the boys took their dinner with them to
the fields. Toward evening, a neighbor
came and carried mother off. There
was a sick child needing to be doctored,
and all the country round knew of
mother's herbs and simples. She was a
born doctor, and has cured many a one
in her day. So I was left all by myself
in the house, and sat lonesome enough
at my spinning, while far off over the
hills I could hear the dull, ominous,
booming sound of cannon, that told the
fight was raging six miles away. God
help the mothers and wives now, whose
sons and husbands were in the midst of
the fray!

"It was growing late, the short Au-
gust twilight coming on, and the broad
harvest moon rising behind the quiet
hills, and still I was alone. The distant
sound of battle still rose and fell, mak-
ing my heart throb with the thoughts
of what was going on, when suddenly a
strange figure, as I thought, came up
the garden path, with hasty and yet fal-
tering steps. I started up, a scream
just breaking from my lips, when I saw
it was Abiel Wheeler! But how changed
from the morning! Covered with dust,
his clothes torn, his brown curls all
tangled and matted with the blood that
had soaked through a handkerchief
bound round his head, and one arm in
a sling, I wouldn't have known him!
And when he spoke, his voice sounded
hoarse and broken.

"Ruth," he said, "I insulted you this
morning, and insulted your brother.
My father has wronged yours in a thou-
sand ways, I know. I never thought
one of our family would have entered
your doors again, yet now I come to you
to help me in my sore need. Our forces
are beaten and flying; the enemy are in
hot chase; I have dragged myself away
with my life only; I can go no further;
in God's name shelter me till the pur-
suit is over—for my mother's sake,
Ruth!"

"I held my breath at his words. In
one flashing moment the memory of all
we had suffered at his father's hands,
his insolent conduct in the morning,
rose up before me. I could have found
it in my heart to turn him away almost
with curses!—and yet something made
me pause.

"Stand here in the porch," I said at
last, half choked with the bitterness
of the inward strife. "Thee has put a hard
thing before me, Abiel Wheeler. I
must have time—a moment to think
what I will do, and turning away from
him I darted into the house.

"What ought I to do?" I cried
aloud in my perplexity. "I am alone
here. He is a bold fellow. O dare I,
ought I to take him in? It may not be
true that they are pursuing him." But
even as I spoke the wind bore the sound
of galloping hoofs on the clear air, and
Abiel's despairing voice cried to me
from the porch, "Haste, haste, O dear
Ruth! in pity make haste. I am so faint
with loss of blood I can scarcely stand
or see."

"Scarce knowing what I did, the sud-
den thought came to me, I will take the
Bible, and whatsoever verse my eye
falls on shall be my guide; and hastily
opening the great book that lay on my
father's table, I bent over it in the gather-
ing darkness.

"Children, I read these words: 'But
I say unto you; Love your enemies,
bless them that curse you, and do good
unto them that despitefully use you and
persecute you.'"

"It was enough. I went out to the
porch. 'Come, Abiel Wheeler,' I said,
'these shall have the shelter of my father's
roof, and I will save thee if I can.'"

"He looked up gratefully in my face,
and without another word I let him rest
his arm about my shoulders, and so
helped him, half fainting as he was, up
stairs into the garret. A kind of closet
had been partitioned off from the sloping
gable end, the only entrance to
which was the space of one plank, that
could be slipped out of place and then
put back, leaving no opening visible.
My father had made it a hiding-place
for valuables in those troubled times.
In this narrow, stifling corner I con-
cealed the son of my father's enemy, re-
placed the plank, flew down stairs and
bolted the front door just in time, as a
party of troopers in British uniform
dashed up to the porch.

"In the King's name!" shouted the
officer who led them; and, dismounting,
he hammered on the lintel with the butt
of his pistol.

"Trembling like a leaf, I unbolted
the upper half of the door.
"What does thee want, friend?" I
said, and the very desperation of the
moment made my voice calm.

"Entrance, in the King's name!" he
shouted. "We have sure information
that one of the most active of these
cursed rebels has fled in this direction,
and may have sought shelter in this
house. I claim the right to search it
and make him prisoner if he is to be
found."

"Friend, thee sees I am alone here,"
I said, "a defenseless girl, and thee
knows the Quakers are men of peace.
But enter if thee wilt. I am not afraid
to show every room in my father's house."

"Don't fear, we won't harm you, my
pretty mistress," he answered, smiling.
"Only get a candle, and make haste, for
we are something of the busiest while
these fellows are at large."

"Children, thee can imagine what I
felt as I undid the door, with the sacred
trust I had accepted on my soul—
Abiel's life in my hands; everything de-
pending on my keeping calm, and showing
no hesitation in my compliance with the
soldier's demand. But God strength-
ened me in the hour of trial. Tran-
quilly I lit a candle and led those

rough men through the house, shouting
their ribald jests, singing, insolently
peering into every closet and nook, with
coarse comments on what they saw.

"There seems nothing suspicious
here," said the officer at last. "We may
as well draw off, men; this young girl
looks pale and weary," and he turned to
me with more courtesy than I would
have thought he could show.

"If you please, Captain," said one of
the men, touching his cap, "we haven't
searched the garret yet."

"My heart gave a leap, and I almost
dropped the candle; but I said quite
calmly, 'There's nothing in the garret
except a lot of old clothes, and my
mother's herbs, drying. Thee can go
up if thee thinks it necessary.'"

"It is my duty to search every-
where," the Captain answered, rather
shortly, as though he suspected me;
and tramp, tramp, up the stairs they
went. O, would they discover the hid-
ing place? Would Abiel move or groan?

"But all was silent as the grave. The
men gave hardly a look around, and the
Captain said, 'I suppose it was a mis-
take; there is clearly no one here. I am
obliged to you, young lady; we will
trouble you no further.' And tramp,
tramp, they went, leaving me turned to
stone on the spot with the sudden re-
velation of feeling. They mounted their
horses, and in five minutes were out of
sight and hearing.

Then I flew to the hiding-place and
tore the plank away. 'Abiel, Abiel!' I
cried, "are you gone; you are safe!
Dear Abiel, thank God I've saved you!"

"There was no answer. I thrust my
candle in at the aperture. He lay on
the floor in a dead faint. To this day I
can't tell you how I got him out of that
stifling hole and down the stairs,
though he was a stalwart fellow, and I
only a young girl. I only know that
when father and the boys and mother
came back, all at the same time, they
found him lying on the couch in mother's
room, with his hand tight clasped in
mine, and his beautiful blue eyes look-
ing love unspeakable into my face as I
knelt beside him. And when my father
exclaimed in astonishment, as well he
might—

"Our great-grandfather told him you
had saved him, and promised to be his
wife; that was it, wasn't it, grandma?"
"Ah, thee knows the old story by
heart already, doesn't thee, child?
There, give me my handkerchief; these
spectacles of mine are wonderfully dim!"

So ended our great-grandmother's
story, told to us for the last time eleven
years and more ago. Dear old lady;
she was ninety-six when death took her,
and now, when the merry Independence
bells are ringing in our ears, they
bring back the echoes of the by-gone
days, when stout Abiel Wheeler and
beautiful Ruth Fletcher plighted their
faith amid the cannon roar of '76!—
Christian at Work.

Some Scotch Stories.

Mr. Brodie is a capital story teller,
acting his incidents with force and ac-
tion. I had narrated to him the anec-
dote of the little snake with which the
American barkeeper frightened certain
heavy toppers by suggestions of *delirium
tremens* when Brodie was reminded of a
hard drinker in his own parish over the
border: "I knew the fellow right well.
One day he came to me gasping and
begging me to lend him my gun.
'What for?' 'Oh, lend me the gun!' he
exclaimed wildly, and clutched the
weapon. 'What d'ye want, mon? you're
suffering from drink. You don't want
to commit suicide?' 'Nae,' he said,
'but I'm very bad, and I want to gie
myself an awfu' fright.' I found that
Brodie and myself were old friends of
Mr. Sherill, Member of Parliament for
Worcester City, and Edward Wilson, a
great railway engineer, all Scotchmen,
all story tellers. I was a neighbor of
Wilson's once. He had Mr. Petter, of
the publishing firm of Cassell, Petter &
Galpin, as a visitor. Wilson told him
all his reminiscences. Every Joe Miller
was beautifully adapted. Each episode
was identified by facts. Every story has
had a local habitation and a name.
Soon after Petter had gone home to
London, Wilson called on me. 'What
d'ye think of that mon, Petter?' he
asked. 'He's sent me one of their big
books called Baron Munchausen, who
I tak to have been a big leear.' I smiled
at the appropriate character of the present.
So did Wilson, and then, with his
eye twinkling and his lips pursed with
a cunning laugh, he said: 'And what
d'ye think he's written inside it?'
'Your name?' I said, inquiringly.
'My name—yes he's writ 'Edward Wil-
son, from his friend Petter,' and below
he's put 'Coals to Newcastle.' Then
he roared with laughter. 'Which I take
to be a dom'd insult—its as good as to
say I'm as big a leear as Baron Mun-
chausen.'"

The prevailing dull times on this coast
do not seem to have affected the schools.
The California Military Academy of Oak-
land opened yesterday with a larger
number of pupils than for several terms
past, and more than double the number
of last term. The Principal, Rev. Dr.
McClure, is now on his return from
England, where he has been studying
the English school system at Rugby and
other noted educational institutions of
that country.—*S. F. Bulletin of July 19.*

One of his professional friends, com-
ing late to Barney Williams' funeral,
found the church so crowded he could
not get in. With true generous Irish
self-forgetfulness, he turned to his
neighbor, exclaiming: "Ah! if Barney
were only here to-day, how delighted
he'd be to notice that his last house was
such a full one!"

Economizing Steps.

A large part of the weariness of house-
work, says a lady writing for the N. Y.
Tribune, comes from the number of
steps required of the housekeeper while
performing it. The going up and
down stairs, the vibrations between the
kitchen, dining-room, cellar, and other
parts of the house, wear out the strength
quite as much as all other tasks com-
bined. Hence such concentration of
resources as will give the housekeeper
the advantage of position, and the easy
command of every point to be covered,
is of the utmost importance. If she
can find in her laundry everything
necessary for washing and ironing, the
work is comparatively easy. If she
can find in her pantry every requisite
for compounding bread, pastry, cake,
and have no occasion to run here and
there to get things together and put
them away again, her task will seem
light. If in her sewing-room she can
put her hand on everything required by
the seamstress, without the perplexity
and trouble of hunting up linings,
thread, buttons, braid, that task will be
robbed of half its weariness. But
comparatively few houses have been
planned with reference to this saving of
steps. The majority of families have
no special room fitted up as a laundry,
no pantry spacious enough to contain
everything a pantry should contain, no
sewing-room set apart for that sole pur-
pose, and articles needed in these vari-
ous industries are necessarily scattered
and kept where it is most convenient to
keep them. The washing utensils are
usually kept in the cellar and must be
brought to the kitchen and carried back
again. The sewing machine stands not
far from the cook stove, so the woman
who does her own work can have an
oversight of the cooking while busy at
the machine, but her materials for sew-
ing cannot all be within reach. Yet by
using her brains as much as she does
her feet she may save the latter many
an unnecessary trip. If she must go
down cellar for anything, let her pause
a moment before starting and see if
there is not something to be carried
down, or if there is any errand there
that may be attended to other than the
special one she goes on. If she has oc-
casion to go up stairs, let her consider
how much that is to be done she can ac-
complish with once going there, and so
of everything else. A great deal can
be done by planning work to make it
easy. She who has arranged in her
mind a little programme of her work
and goes at it systematically will accom-
plish with half the fatigue what taken
at random might be entirely beyond her
strength. Children can be trained so
as to save their mother's steps, and by
setting and clearing away tables, put-
ting their own toys and belongings in
place, do very much to lighten the toils
of their mothers.

Was the Moon Always Dead?

Now that astronomers have almost by
unanimous consent accepted the doc-
trine of the development of our system,
which involves the belief that the whole
mass of each member of the system was
formerly gaseous with intensity of heat,
they can no longer doubt that the moon
once had seas and an atmosphere of con-
siderable density. The moon has, in
fact, passed through the same changes
as our own earth, though not neces-
sarily in the same exact way. She was
once vigorous, as was our earth, though
not at the same time nor for so long a
time. She was once glowing with in-
tensity of heat, though this stage, also,
must have continued for a much shorter
time than the corresponding stage of
our earth's history. Must we not con-
clude that after passing through that
stage the moon was for a time a habita-
ble world as our earth is now? The
great masses of vapor and of cloud
which had girt our moon's whole globe,
even as in the youth of our earth her
seas enwrapped her in cloud form, must
at length have taken their place as seas
upon her surface. The atmosphere
which had supported those waters must
at first have been dense by comparison
with the present lunar atmosphere, per-
haps even by comparison with the pre-
sent atmosphere of our earth. Then the
glowing surface of the moon gradually
cooled, until at length the moon must
have been a fit abode for life. But
whether, when thus swept and garnish-
ed into fitness for habitation, the moon
actually became an inhabited world, is
a question which will be variously an-
swered according to our views respect-
ing the economy of nature in this re-
spect. Those who hold that nature
makes nothing in vain will need only to
ask whether the support of life is the
one sole purpose which a planet can
subserve; if that should appear proba-
ble, they would at once decide that the
moon must, during its habitable stage,
have been inhabited. Others who, look-
ing around at the workings of nature as
known to us, perceive, or think they
perceive, that there is much which re-
sembles waste in nature, will be less
confident on this point. They may rea-
son that as many seeds which fall upon
the ground, scarce one subserves the
one purpose for which seeds can be sup-
posed to have been primarily intended,
as many younglings among animals perish
untimely, as even many races and
types fail of their apparent primary
purpose, so our moon, and possibly
many such worlds, may never have sub-
served and never come to subserve that
one chief purpose for which the orbs
peopling space can be supposed to have
been formed, if purpose indeed reigns
throughout the universe.—*Cornhill
Magazine.*

How many people live on the reputa-
tion of the reputation they might have
made.

The Turk at Prayer.

Twelve o'clock is the hour of prayer.
The call of the "muezzin" is heard from
every minaret of the hillside and of the
valley beyond, which is a Turkish quar-
ter of the town, and some amongst the
laborers respond to the call, leaving
work to rub their hands and feet with
earth in default of water, according to
the injunctions of the Koran. There is a
little hillock covered with fresh blades
of grass and tangled wild flowers; it
stands back from the pathway, and a
poor workman chooses the spot in order
to perform there his "namaz" without
interruption; he has no prayer carpet,
he simply turns toward Mecca and be-
gins his devotions. Every change of at-
titude in the Mussulman prayer has a
special meaning, being accompanied by
pious phrases and ejaculations; it may
therefore be interesting to note his
movements, although the murmured
words are, of course, quite inaudible.
He stands at first upright, with his arms
hanging down, his bare feet a little
apart; next the hands are raised, open,
on each side of the face, the thumbs
touching the lobe of the ear; this is the
introduction. The worshipper begins
prayer by placing his hands together,
the right uppermost; then bows low
from the waist, his hands slightly
spread upon his knees; then raises him-
self for a moment and afterwards kneels
down, and with his hands on the ground
beneath him; touches it with his nose
and forehead; without rising he then
sinks backward—this bowing is per-
formed twice—after which he rises in
one movement (his feet still remaining
in the same spot), and stands again, the
right hand clasping the left, and all
previous attitudes are repeated four of
five times. At one period of his devo-
tions, the worshipper sitting back, turns
his head first over the right shoulder,
then the left, with murmured saluta-
tions, supposed to be addressed to the
good and evil angels of his destiny; fi-
nally, he stands, holding his hands be-
fore his face as if reading, then gently
strokes face and beard, and the "namaz"
is completed; the poor man slips on his
worn old shoes, and sitting down be-
gins to eat his dinner, a large lump of
coarse dry bread.—*Temple Bar.*

THE OLD STORY AT THE CIRCUS.—The
Augusta (Maine) Journal tell it again
in this shape:

"A young man from the country took
his sweetheart to the circus in Hallowell
on Wednesday. After viewing with
open mouth the wonders of the menage-
rie, and making many comments on the
ferocity of the 'graveyard robbers,' and
the huge elephant, the two proceeded
to the main tent and soon were obli-
vious to all save the wonderful feats per-
formed by the noble sons and daughters
of the ring. Presently a sleek-haired,
smooth-voiced, innocent-looking young
man, bearing a tray of lemonade, ap-
proached them and inquired of the
man if he would not accept a glass of
cooling drink for himself and young
lady each. Jonathan, supposing it was
free, immediately took three glasses,
one for himself, one for his lady love,
and a third for another lady friend who
was seated near by. When the glasses
were emptied he returned them and
thanked the young man for his kind-
ness, when to his horror he was in-
formed that the price of the three glasses of
lemonade was thirty cents. He had
come unprepared for any such drain
upon his pocket-book, and after fum-
bling in his pocket for some time, he
brought to light a small amount of
nickel and handed them to the vendor
of lemon-juice, saying: 'Here are
twenty-six cents, which is all I have,
and you will have to wait for the other
four cents until your circus comes this
way again.'"

LUNATIC AUTHORS.—Greeley's insani-
ty arose from the sinking of his system,
the mind being wrecked with the body.
Two other writers whose minds failed
in a very deplorable manner, are Charles
Fenno Hoffman and Fitzhugh Ludlow.
As their names are frequently before
the public, it may be said that they
were much alike in the early ambition
of gifted minds, and their fate has been
very similar. Hoffman displayed a
deeper current of thought, but Lud-
low's talent, had it been rightly applied,
would have claimed a much higher rank
than was generally accorded him. The
misfortunes of both are common to
genius—the one being in an asylum,
and the other only escaping such a fate
by reaching the grave before the noon
of life was passed. Ludlow was to a
great degree a victim of the opium hab-
it. His most noted work (the *Hashish
Eater*) indicated the bent of his infir-
mity, and he advanced some curious ideas
concerning the effect of that drug which
destroyed him. For instance he held
that many of the transformations men-
tioned in the Arabian Nights, and also
much of the absurdities of those tales
were to be explained by the fact that
they were in part opium dreams. The
cause of Hoffman's insanity has never
been mentioned, but I suspect that op-
ium had more to do with it than was at
first believed. The use of the drug was
not as extensive then as at present, but
still it had its victims among the best
men of the land.—*N. Y. City, Troy
Times.*

If a man gets a boil on his nose his
wife calls it a rum blossom, and deals
out her sympathy by the two cents'
worth, yet if she but notices a premoni-
tory symptom of a pimple on her nose,
she hysterically declares it a cancer,
sends for two doctors, and covers her
face with a plaster as big as a soup
plate.—*Brookville Jeffersonian.*

ALWAYS put off till to-morrow what
you cannot pay to-day.

Directions About Wool.

A superintendent of woolen mills in the West makes the following suggestions through the *Press*:

1. If possible, don't let the fleece get full of chaff, by feeding your sheep at straw stacks. If you cannot feed them through racks it is better to scatter the straw or hay about the yard, next to the fence. It is a decided injury to the fleece if the sheep feed at the straw stack.

2. Don't defer shearing too long, as the fleece is apt to become cotted by so doing. Cotted wool is worth only half price.

3. Wash wool well, or not at all, as poorly washed or dingy wool will command in market scarcely more than straight unwashed. In many parts of Minnesota the facilities are evidently not sufficient for fleece washing, and in such places it is better not to attempt it.

4. Whether washed or unwashed, fleeces should be properly tagged, and each fleece should be tied up by itself in not too hard or solid a bunch. For tying up wool use only what is known as wool twine. Never use jute twine as it gets into the wool and can be got out only with difficulty. Many manufacturers will reject wool when tied up with such twine.

5. In taking wool to the market, don't put it in a wagon-box with hay, straw or chaff in the bottom, and cover it over with hay, expecting when you reach a market to get a good price as many do. If you expect to get a full price, treat your wool as though you considered it worth something yourself. It matters not what is to be sold, whether French silk, or raw wool, the more neatly it is put up, or gotten up for market the quicker it will sell, and the higher price it will command.

Reckless Destruction of Forest.

The London *Spectator* says: The evidence that the great floods which have from time to time during the last half century been so destructive in Switzerland, and in many districts in France and Italy, have been mainly caused by the felling of the forests on the high grounds, appears to be overwhelming. In the department of the Loire, especially, it was universally remarked that the wooded grounds suffered no change, while in the denuded districts the whole soil of cleared and cultivated fields was swept away and the rocks laid bare. The same was seen in the Upper Rhine in 1868. The clearings in the province of the Ardennes have produced the most melancholy results within the last thirty years, one-third of its area having become barren; and new torrents had, in 1842, destroyed 70,000 acres of good land, an evil which has been going on ever since that time. The denudation of the crests of the Vosges has done infinite harm in Alsace. Many places in Provence, rich and inhabited half a century ago, had become deserts. Thousands of torrents have been formed within the last dozen years on the southern flank of the Piedmontese Alps and in Dauphiny, and grassy slopes have been converted into stony chasms by the cutting of the woods above. In the department of the Lower Alps, between 1842 and 1852, 61,000 acres went out of cultivation from this cause. In Italy, the demand for iron during the wars of Napoleon I., the trade with England being out of necessity vast cuttings of wood for fuel, and the effects are felt to this day, especially in the valley of Po. In fact, there is scarcely a country on the continent of Europe in which the reckless destruction of forest has not been admitted, both in popular belief and by the verdict of science, to have been the cause of misery, of the amount of which the majority even of well-informed persons in England have little conception.

VALUE OF THE EUCALYPTUS.—We learn from the *Meteorological Magazine* that, at the Easter reunion at Sorbonne, some information was given by Dr. de Pietra Santa, a delegate from the Climatological Society of Algeria, as to the results of an investigation made in Algeria to ascertain the importance and value of the *Eucalyptus globulus* in relation to public health. It appears that reports were received from 56 localities where the aggregate number of blue gum trees is nearly 1,000,000, and from these reports the following conclusions have been drawn: 1. It is inconceivable proved that the *eucalyptus* possesses sanitary influence; 2, wherever it has been cultivated intermittent fever has considerably decreased both in intensity and frequency; and 3, marshy and uncultivated lands have thus been rendered healthy and quite transformed. Similar results have been obtained in Corsica, where it is computed that in the present year there will be upwards of 600,000 plants of *eucalyptus* in full growth.

FARMING VERSUS PROFESSION.—A young man, a graduate of Dartmouth, and a noted law student in Merrimack county, Maine, who had the misfortune to lose his hearing, having settled on a farm in the West, writes thus of the occupation which he has chosen: "There isn't much glory on a farm, but you get a good sure living. You are your own master; you can't starve or be turned out of business; and as far as the work is concerned in these days of horse-power, a man needn't kill himself farming any more than at any other business. It is brains that win on a farm as well as everywhere else, and the smart man is going to ride, while the stupid one goes on foot in the cornfield as well as in the bar or pulpit. I should like to have my hearing again, but I wouldn't leave my farm if I had it."

RESPECTABILITY OF AGRICULTURE.—A clergyman once said to me, "Will farming ever be considered more respectable than now?" My answer was, no. Farming is highly honored, when we consider that from it flows all the calls for artisans of every name to supply the real or imaginary wants of all mankind. Heaven, as a state, whether it relates to the present or the hereafter, consists mainly in the beautiful. Adam was to dress the garden, which meant to make it look well, and at the same time it would be useful. How is it to-day? A beautiful garden attracts visitors from all the surrounding country. No less does an extensive farm, made beautiful by the diligent hand, by the products of the farm man and beast survive. All other callings are supported by it; but to the question, "Is it more respectable than formerly, or will it be?" I answer, it always has had the precedence in respectability. God and good men in former times, looked with pleasure and delight on seed time and harvest; so, in this age, professional men extol the beauties of agriculture, and especially every one who is looking for a lucrative office from the people, will shake a friendly hand with the honest yeoman, as much as to say, your calling is respectable.—Robert Mansfield, in *N. E. Farmer*.

HIDE-BOUND TREES.—Trees that have long stems, exposed to hot sun or dry winds, become hide-bound. That is, the old bark becomes indurated—cannot expand—and the trees suffer much in consequence. Such an evil is usually indicated by gray lichens which feed on the decaying bark. In these cases, says the *Gardener's Monthly*, a washing of weak lye or of lime water is very useful; indeed, where the bark is healthy it is beneficial thus to wash trees, as many eggs of insects are thereby destroyed. We would, however, again refer to linseed oil as a wash, as far more effective for insects, and it would, perhaps, do as well for moss and lichens. After all, these seldom come when trees are well cultivated. It is neglect that makes poor growth, and it is poor growth that makes lichens.

A MURDER MORE THAN A CENTURY AGO.—In the old burial ground adjoining the Goshenhoppen Reformed Church, in Upper Hanover township, is a tombstone which bears the inscription: "A. D. Posina Schultz, murdered June 14th, anno 1750. Aged 29 years. For death is come up into our windows. Jer. ix 21." The Scriptural quotation has an actual significance. The story of the affair is now told as a tradition. Her husband was away from home, and she lightly pushed a slave for some offense. He made up his mind to kill her, but a better spirit prevailed, and he went to work in the field. The old story says that while there an apparition in the form of a white man appeared before him and said, "Don't kill her!" It disappeared and a black man came, who whispered, "Kill her!" These two specters confronted him alternately all day, until midnight, when the white man disappeared, leaving the black man alone, who still kept telling him to kill her. At midnight he seized a butcher knife, and getting into the room through a window, stabbed her and fled. Thus it was that death came up to her through a window.—*Norristown Herald*.

The late Lord Lytton, who was always haunted by the dread of being buried alive, left in his will express directions to prevent so terrible a catastrophe: "I desire that it may not be disturbed from the bed in which it may be lying, nor prepared for burial, nor, above all, be placed in a coffin, till three medical men of high standing and reputation shall have inspected it separately, and not in the presence of each other, and shall have declared in writing, to be the signs of decomposition have unmistakably commenced. And I desire that two out of the three medical men shall be other than the medical men who have attended me in my last illness. I forbid all dissection or autopsy of my remains, unless there be a suspicion in the mind of my executor that I have not died a natural death, but earnestly request that the most approved means (short of mangling the body) may be used for restoring my life in case there be any doubt of my decease, or I appear to be in a catalepsy, or trance."

A PRETTY STORY OF SHAKESPEARE AND QUEEN ELIZABETH.—There is a tradition that Shakespeare played the part of a king with a peculiar grace and majesty. One day when the Queen was in the theater, Shakespeare mimicked royalty so well, that Elizabeth, who was always ready to have a little fun, whispered to her ladies that she would try if she could not turn this pretended monarch into an awkward fellow enough at a moment's warning. Accordingly at a critical point in the scene, the Queen let her handkerchief drop at the feet of Shakespeare. The mischievous majesty expected to see the actor start and redder and lose his cue. Instead of that he finished his speech with all his usual power, and without seeming to notice the handkerchief. Then stooping and picking it up, he gave it back to the Queen with a bow, in which there was an indescribable mixture of dignity and homage, saying as he did so, these words to his train of stage courtiers:

"But ere we get to horse and ride away Let us pick up our sister's handkerchief."

Why is the Bank of France like the Mohammedan religion? Because it's something to which you and I don't owe assent.

Financial and Commercial.

New York, July 28, 1877.—Gold opened at 105 1/4; at 11 A. M., 105 1/4; at 3 P. M., 105 1/4; Pacific Mail, 19 1/4; United States Bonds—1867, 109 1/4; 1881, 111; Western Union, 67 1/4; Sterling Exchange, 34 80; 4 87 1/2; Hides, 20 1/2@21; Whale Oil, dull and lower, 50@50; Winter-bleached, 66@70; Sperm Oil dull and lower, 31 1/2@32; Winter-bleached, 41 1/2@42; California Wool, strong; Spring fleece 22@23 1/2; burry, 12@13; pulled, 25@26; Fall clip, 17@18; burry, 17@18 1/2; N. Y. Wheat, dull at 92 1/2; 2 10; N. Y. Flour, dull; Cotton, easy; Panama Railroad, 100; Silver, 117 1/2@118.

LEVERPOOL, July 28, 1877.—Average California Wheat, 12s 4d@12s 8d. Club, 12s 7d@13s 4d. London, July 28.—Consols, 94 1/2@94 3/4; U. S. Bonds, 98 1/2; 107 1/4; 4 1/4; 100; Silver, 54.

Silver is plentiful; quotations at 5.05 per cent. discount, buying, and 5 1/4 per cent. discount, selling. Trade Dollars, 96 buying, 95 1/2 selling. Currency is scarce at 95 1/2 buying, and 96 selling.

AMERICAN MINING BOARD. NEW YORK, July 28.—Transactions at the American Mining Board today were: 100 Alpha, 18; 100 Gould & Curry, 5; 100 Hale & Narrows, 4; 4,300 Moose, 4 1/4; 300 Yellow Jacket, 3 1/4; 20 Bullion, 7; 100 Europa, 30; 100 Merrimac, 6; 300 Leopard, 1 1/4 @1 1/2.

CALIFORNIA PRICES.—EASTERN MARKETS. NEW YORK, July 28.—There is no improvement in Cape freight, which are duller than usual, owing to the non receipt of goods by railroad from points affected by the strike, and ships on berth are scarcely doing anything. Steamer freights are still dull, many goods engaged for the outgoing steamer being delayed on railroads. Advice from Philadelphia represent the freight market very quiet, particularly at the latter port. Merchandise markets are quiet. Flour is very dull and heavy with a tendency downward. Under the prospect of larger receipts wheat is dull and lower. Pork is quiet but steady at \$14 3/4. Coffee is unchanged. Refined sugar continues in fair demand at steady prices. Refineries are still running rapidly. There is very quiet. Petroleum is scarce and higher, with a prospect of further advance. Refined in barrels, 10c. Spirits turpentine is steady at 30 1/2. Resin is firm for fair grades. Gums are very quiet. Sales of 500 California, private brand, at 10c. Sugar is firm. Stocks are light. Borax is active. Quicksilver is firm and held at 60c. gold. The London price has advanced to 32 1/2. Wool continues dull. Dealers, however, are firm. Care steady. At Boston the market is less active. The stock of California is materially reduced, but there is still a fair business doing. Sales of 300,500 pounds Spring at 20 1/2@21. 10,000 pounds Fall at 18 1/2@20.

CHICAGO, July 28.—On "Change this week business has been unsettled and irregular for a few days; but so little was done that it is hardly worth reprinting. Prices, which opened firm, ran down to inside levels. Receipts of wheat, corn and oats for the week aggregate 1,872,000 bushels; shipments, 2,240,000 bushels. Receipts for the same time last year were 1,938,000 bushels; shipments, 1,810,000 bushels. Closing prices: Wheat, cash, \$1 27; corn, 48 1/2; oats, 25 1/2; rye, 55 1/2; barley, 57c; pork, \$13 20; lard, \$3 85. Unless another outbreak occurs, which is not now anticipated, business will be quiet with unusual activity next week, as the busy season is upon us.

PRODUCE MARKET.

[The following quotations of Flour and Grain are for gold, unless otherwise specified.]

WHEAT.—The market is weaker in consequence of the decline in wheat. We quote Superfine at \$3 50; Extra, \$3 50; 50 in shipping lots, and \$7 50; 87 1/2 for delivery. WHEAT.—The market is dull and weak. Sales include 1,000 sds shipping, \$3 25, 1,000 do fair milling, \$3 30; 800 do good do, \$2 40. We quote choice milling at \$2 45, and shipping at \$2 25 @ 3 30 c.

BARLEY.—Liberal arrivals from the tule regions of the Sacramento river have caused a marked decline. Sales are fair. Choice \$1 40; 60 do good do, \$1 67 1/2; 1,740 do choice brewing, \$1 85 c.

OATS.—We note a sale of 125 sds choice Superfine at \$2 32 1/2. The range for all kinds remains \$1 90 @ 25 c.

POTATOES.—Early Rose are selling from the wharf at \$1 37 1/2 @ 62 1/2; Sweet, \$2 50 @ 35 c.

MIDLAND.—The market is quiet and a little dull. Sale of 20 tons good Wheat at \$1 50. We quote choice Wheat at \$2, and Alkali at \$1 10 @ 15 c.

CORN.—Sale of 470 sds good large Yellow at \$1 82 1/2; 200 do fair small do, \$1 80 c.

STRAW.—Plentiful at 75@85 c bale.

BUCKWHEAT.—Quotable at \$1 50 c.

GROUND BARLEY.—Selling from the mills at \$40 @ 42 1/2 c ton.

CORNMEAL.—In fair demand from the mills at 32 1/2 c; feed, 42 1/2 @ 45 c ton, less the usual discount.

RYE.—Selling from the mills at 32 1/2 c ton.

SEEDS.—We quote: Flax, 1/2 lb, 2 1/2 c; Mustard, white, 2 1/2 @ 3 c; Mustard, brown, 2 1/2 @ 3 c; Canary, 6c; Alfalfa, 25c; Timothy, 1/2 c.

BUTTER AND CHEESE.—Choice Fresh Roll Butter at 50 c; 1/2 lb, 25 c; 1/4 lb, 12 1/2 c; 1/8 lb, 6 1/2 c; 1/16 lb, 3 1/4 c; 1/32 lb, 1 1/2 c; 1/64 lb, 3/4 c; 1/128 lb, 3/8 c; 1/256 lb, 3/16 c; 1/512 lb, 3/32 c; 1/1024 lb, 3/64 c; 1/2048 lb, 3/128 c; 1/4096 lb, 3/256 c; 1/8192 lb, 3/512 c; 1/16384 lb, 3/1024 c; 1/32768 lb, 3/2048 c; 1/65536 lb, 3/4096 c; 1/131072 lb, 3/8192 c; 1/262144 lb, 3/16384 c; 1/524288 lb, 3/32768 c; 1/1048576 lb, 3/65536 c; 1/2097152 lb, 3/131072 c; 1/4194304 lb, 3/262144 c; 1/8388608 lb, 3/524288 c; 1/16777216 lb, 3/1048576 c; 1/33554432 lb, 3/2097152 c; 1/67108864 lb, 3/4194304 c; 1/134217728 lb, 3/8388608 c; 1/268435456 lb, 3/16777216 c; 1/536870912 lb, 3/33554432 c; 1/1073741824 lb, 3/67108864 c; 1/2147483648 lb, 3/134217728 c; 1/4294967296 lb, 3/268435456 c; 1/8589934592 lb, 3/536870912 c; 1/17179869184 lb, 3/1073741824 c; 1/34359738368 lb, 3/2147483648 c; 1/68719476736 lb, 3/4294967296 c; 1/137438953472 lb, 3/8589934592 c; 1/274877906944 lb, 3/17179869184 c; 1/549755813888 lb, 3/34359738368 c; 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